## Social and Personal.

when woman talks of wonan, then we see her at her worst.

Not the second, who is talked of, but the most loquacious first.

When woman talks of woman, there is trouble in the air.

I'meriain in its details, but you may be sure it's there,

When man would talk of woman, or,

when man would talk of which the control of the con

"Of course you've tried her cooking, with a quiet little sniff.

As if of something dreadful one had just obtained a whiff.

"You saw her with Young Barker at the dance the other night?"

The tone alone would indicate it was a shameful sight.

Bhe's always changing servants, and
I wonder why they leave!"
A meaning shrug of shoulders that must
make the angels grieve.
The manners of her children-have you
noticed what they are?"
The thought expressed unspoken would
do credit to a star.

"However, this is nothing to the ex-

"However, this is nothing clamation heard,
When of the neighbor's husband one may chance to say a word,
It gives the chance she's seeking and accords well with her plan—
The essence of unkindliness is the way she says, "Poor man!"
—Chicago Post.

Armistead—Rogers.

The Norfolk Dispatch of July 28th says:
At Trinity Episcopal rectory last evering, Miss Ida R. Rodgers, of Richmond, and Mr. Reginald L. Armistead, of this city, were united in marriage by the Rev. A. C. Thomson, rector of Trinity Church. Mr. H. L. Brittingham attended the groom's sister, Miss Grace V. Armistead. Immediately after the ceremony, the couple repaired to the residence of the groom, No. 516 Harrison Street, where they will reside.

Rose Hill Completed.

Rose Hill Completed.

Rose Hill, the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Buck, which has been undergoing interior and exterior renovation, has been at length completed, and is said to be one of the handsomest private residences in the State. Mr. and Mrs. Buck and family will spend the remainder of the summer at "Rose Hill." where Mr. T. C. Myllilams, Jr., is at present a guest. Miss Elia Buck is one of the most attractive girls amongst the younger Sectey in Richmond, and her debut is looked forward to with no little interest.

Mrs. Gibson's Guests Rose Hill Completed.

Mrs. Gibson's Guests.

Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, who is oc-cupying her cottage at Dark Harbor, Maine, this summer for the first time, now has as her guests her father, Mr. C. D. Laughorne, and her sisters, Mrs. Moneure Perkins, and Miss Nora Lang-

The Malue coast is a mecca for sum mer tourists this year and Mrs, Gibsor is said to be the most gracious and de-lightful hesters imaginable.

Mrs. Mason's Dinner Party.

The Newport News Times-Herald of Thursday contains the following Items

of interest:

Mr. and Mrs. Robert I. Mason enterdained Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Faulkner, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lee and Mr.
and Mrs. James W. Lee, at a dinner at
Ocean View, last night.

The progressive dinner given at Colonal Philip's beautiful country home
last night, was a most delightful affair.
The dinner was given in honor of the

Misses Wiatt, of Gloucester, Those present were Mrs. McAllister, Misses Mary, Maude, Kate and Mamile Wiatt, Row-caa, Blanche and Angle Sinclair, Fanny Collier, Bessie Curtis, Mary Smith, Louise Parramore, Mary McMeniamin, Virginia Jones, Pauline, Molly and Ida Philips; Messrs. Jeff Claiborne, Ashton, Jesse, Rollon, Cecil, Frank and Keith Sinclair, George and Frank Smith, Robert Wiatt, Simkins Jones, Carl and Jefferson Phillips, Henry Collier, Jack Willis, Tom Curtis, Spr. McAllister and Dr. Sinclair.

Summer Rest.

The Board of Directors of the Summer Rest Association wish to remind the Co-operative Workers and all friends of the Rest that only about half of the needed \$1,000, which they are endeavoring to ments has been received and to urge them to put forth further efforts. Spesthem to put forth further efforts. Speg call attention is called to the fact that
those who took abums for this fund
have only one more months in which
ino fill them as they will be called in Sepitember 1st.
The board feels confident that if
friends realized urgent needs they would
gladly help this good work. Every dollar
donated to this cause helps to give health
hand strength to some self supporting weland the some self supporting we-

and strength to some self supporting Donations may be sent to Mrs. George

A. Barksdale, president, Greenwood, Va. or Miss Henrietta Krake, treasurer, car Cordes and Mosby, city.

Mrs. Camden Honored. Mrs. Camden, wife of ex-Senator Cam-

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING 



...THE... TIMES-DISPATCH REAL ESTATE MEDIUM OF VIRGINIA.

#### POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not frai to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshmer of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof Charles Eliot

## THE ANGLER'S WISH.

BY IZAAK WALTON.

Izaak Walton, the father of angling, was born at Stafford, England, August 9, 1633, ided at Winchester, England, December 15, 1633. In 1824 he kept a dry goods store in London. In 1844 he retired from business. Two years later he married a great-grandnice of the celebrated Craumer, and in 1647 married Ann Ken, half sister of Bishop Ken. Walton spent most of his time in the families of eminent English clergymen. His most famous book is "The Compleat Angler," a prose work interspersed with songs. The tollowing poem is from 14 "Bryan" was Walton's favorite dog; "Kenna" was Ils wife.

N these flowery meads would be, These crystal streams should solace me; To whose harmonious bubbling noise I, with my angle, would rejoice, Sit here, and see the turtledove Court his chaste mate to acts of love;

Or, on that bank, feel the west-wind Breathe health and plenty; please my mind, To see sweet dew-drops kiss these flowers, And then washed off by April showers; Here, here my Kenna sing a song: There, see a blackbird feed her young,

Or a laverock build her nest; Here, give my weary spirits rest, And raise my low-pitched thoughts above Earth, or what poor mortals love. Thus, free from lawsuits and the noise Of princes' courts, I would rejoice;

Or with my Bryan and a book Loiter long days near Shawford brook; There sit by him, and eat my meat, There see the sun both rise and set; There bid good morning to next day; There meditate my time away; And angle on; and beg to have A quiet passage to a welcome grave.

fear Walton

Gaughter, Mrs. Spilman, wife of General B. D. Spilman, at their beautifu country place at Warrenton, Va. Mrs. Spilman gave a reception there for her mother Thursday, when all the summer vistors and the country recidents were and the country residents were

Sponsors and Maids.

Major J. Ogden Murray, of Winches-ier, Va., has appointed Miss Roberta Funkhouser, of Shenandoah county, as maid of honor to Miss Lillian Lewis, sponsor for the Seventh Congressional District, at Lynchburg, Va., next Septem-ber.

ber,
Alss Florence E. Davidson, of Alexandria, Va., has been selected as mald of honor to Miss Susan M. Spiller, of Wytheville, Va., by the Virginia Division, United Sons of Confederate Veterans.

Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hawthorne and Charles Hervy Hawthorne will leave Monday for Boston, Mass., where they will spend the month of August.

Miss Lillian H. Gragard, a popular New Orleans debutante, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. William P. Stovall, at the Mount Vernon, before going to the moun-tains of Virginia for the month of August.

Miss Ruth Gilman and Master Stewart Illman will leave Monday to join their trandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gilman, and spend August in the Virginia moun-

Miss Rosalie Pettls, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Robert Louis Frear, in Farmville, Va., is now making a trip through the Virginia mountains. She will visit Peaks of Otter, Natural

Mr. Wallace Henderson is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Henderson, at Greenwood, Va.

Mrs. Nannie Langhorne Shaw is the guest of her friend, Mrs. John Jacob Astor, at Newport, Rhode Island.

Mrs. P. T. Sutton is spending the summer with Mrs. S. H. Purcell and Mrs. M. L. McCue, of Albemarle county.

Mrs. Virginia F. Robertson is visiting Mr. J. Robertson in Charlottesville.

Miss Mary Lawson is the guest of riends and relatives in Danville.

Mrs. S. M. Brown and little son and Mr. Howard Williams 'are among the Rich-mond people staying at Greenwood Hotel, Va.

Mr. Segar Whiting, of Hampton, gave a sailing party this week in honor of his sister. Mrs. Charles Faulkner. Misses Margaret and Lucia Owens, who have been visiting Miss Earle McDowell, of Catonsville, Md., have returned home.

Mr. W. E. Scaton has returned from a visit to Hon. J. W. Todd, of Augusta

Dr. George W. Carrington is visiting Dr. H. Rogers, of Mt. Crawford, for

Miss Mattle Treadway is the guest o Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Faulkner, of Hous-ton, Miss Halle Dickenson is visiting her cousin, Miss Louise Barksdale, and

Mr. Willie Lancaster is spending some time in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Halt Easley, of Houston.

Miss Forbes is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Owens, of Court Street, Portsmouth.

A reunion of the Lovelace family will be held during August in the home of Mr. William O. Lovelace, at Meadville, Hallfax,

Mr. William O. Lovelace, at Meadville, Hallfax.

Mrs. Thomas Smith is spending some time with Mrs. Franklin, of Roanoke.

Mrs. St. George Bryan, Master Joseph Bryan, Jr., and Miss Mary Kemp, are at Eagle Point, Gloucester county, for the summer. Mrs. C. C. Pinckney is a guest at Eagle Point.

The Executive Committee of the Gloucester Monument Association, will hold a meeting at Gloucester Courthouse, August ist, to discuss and decide on the plan of the tablet that will be placed on the valls of the courthouse building.

Professor Angus Crawford and family, of the Theological Seminary, near Alexandria, who are summering on the Maine coast, will sail for Europe about the middle of September.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Cunningham, Miss Bessie Cunningham, Miss Goodrich and Mr. Blick reached Richmond from Lawrenceville this week.

Dr. L. A. Robertson, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. R. H. Herndon, of Danville.

Miss Besie Watson, of Danville, is ex-pected to-day to be the guest of her friend, Miss Mary Drake, in this city,

Miss Effic Belle Twining is visiting the Misses Bowers at the Ferry.

Miss Josephine Sizer is attending the Orange Horse Show as the guest of her sister, Mrs. Oliver Lyne, of Orange Courthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Baird, of

St. Louis Exposition. The Exposition party, under the chaperonage of Mrs. Anna F. Rahm and Miss Betty Ellyson, retirmed vesterday morning in the highest spirits over the delights of their trip, and the excellence of the St. Louis Exposition in detail. Everything was propitious for them, even the weather which remained delighfully cool without the inconvenience.

Thirty-two ladies composed the party that was, undertaken for the benefit the Retreat for the Sick and proved gratifying success.

Mrs. Hendricks, Miss E. I. and Miss Emma Hendricks are spending severa weeks in the Berkshire Hills, Sheffield

Conn.

Miss Ada Price will leave the city tocay visit friends in West Virginia.

Mrs. J. C. Minson and son are visiting Mrs. J. H. Clarkson, of St. Louis,
and attending the Exposition.

Mr. Palmer Hundley is visiting the
St. Louis Exposition and writes glowing
accounts of the exhibits.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Baylor Hill will leave to-day for a stay of two weeks at At-lantic City and Cape May.

Contests Were Spicy.

Contests Were Spicy.

One of the features of the outling of the Fairmount Baptist Sunday school at West Point last Thursday was the contest for prizes.

Among the events and winners were:
Tub race, John Smith winner of a pair of shees, donated by J. R. Goode: one hundred yard dash for married men, prize a razor, donated by Edgar's berdinger of the prize a razor, donated by Edgar's berdinger of the prize a razor, donated by Edgar's berdinger of the prize a razor, donated by Edgar's berdinger of the prize a razor, donated by Edgar's herdinger of the prize a razor, donated by Edgar's herdinger of the prize a razor, donated by Edgar's herdinger of the prize a razor donated so the prize a razor donated by Edgar's herdinger of the prize a razor donated by Fourquirean, Temple & Company.

Go Back to Brooklyn

nomes yesterday, having made promp settlement with Manager Fraser.

They arrived on July 21st over the Chesapeake and Ohio limited freight and were escorted to their quarters by Officer

Small Suit for Damages.

Suit was entered yesterday in the Cir-uit Court by H. P. Chandler, Sons and Company against the Chesapeake and Company against the Chesapeake and Ohlo Railroad Company for \$500 alleged

Burnett's Extract of Vanilla Used exclusively by all leading hotels and clubs,-"Adv."

cernible, had egged David on to murder

"Then why don't yo' go and fell him so



Social Life

New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul G. Thebaud's boy was christened yesterday at the Church of St. John the Evangelist, in White Plains, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Henry A. Brann. Edward P. Thebaud and Mrs. Louis A. Thebaud were the sponsors for the child who received the names of Jules Mathleu. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Thebaud entertained those present at luncheon at their country place in the Mamaroneek Boulevard. . . .

Count and Countess Henri de Franken-stein are staying with the latter's mother, Mrs. William Cullen Brewster, at her country place at Nantucket, Mass.

Bishop Potter, Mrs. Potter and Mr. and Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark are booked to sail for Europe late in November, at the end of the visit to this country of the Arch-bishop of Canterbury.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Burgess, of Oystel Bay, announce the engagement of their daughter. Miss Rita Burgess, to W. F. Gurnee, Jr., of No. 417 Fifth Avenue. Newport.

The women who are arranging for the garden party which is to be given on August 6th for the benefit of the Tuberculosis Society to-day made assignments of tables, and the following have been chosen to preside: Lenonade table, Mrs. T. Shaw Safe and Mrs. C. L. F. Robinson; for cream (table, Miss Edith Wetmore; tea table, Mrs. Lorillard Spencer; fruit table, Mrs. Bituyvesant Fish. The Seventh Artillery Band has volunteered its services for the occasion, and only good weather is needed to assure the success of the affair. . .

There were a few social occurrences in the summer colony to-day, the largest be-

ing the dinner given this evening by Mrs. Francis. Burrall Hoffman in honor of Mrs. Henry May, of Washington, who is he guest. The guests at the dinner were Mrs. I Thompson Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wysong, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Oelrichs, Mrs. Hermann Mrs. Redmond. F. Hoffmann, Jr., Vickham Hoffman and Gerald May. American Beauty roses were used for the decorations.

A Great

Figure of Speech

with a request for an

air tight package of

Uneeda

Biscuit

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Rear-Admiral Rivet, of the French flag-ship Dupleix, which is at anchor in New-port Harbor, to-day made a number of calls in the cottage colony and this after-noon visited Trinity Church graveyard and placed a wreath of roses on the grave of Admiral de Terney, who is burled there. Next week the members of Allistice Francaise of Newport will visit the Duplex on invitation of Admiral Rivet.

waters, the Secretary going on a tour of nspection. They will be accompanied by Speaker Cannon and his daughter, Miss Helen Cannon, and Attorney-General Moody, former Secretary of the Navy.

Miss Florence Perry, a niece of the former pastor of St. Andrew's Church, Rev, Joseph Perry, has spent the past two weeks with Mrs. Peter Wise, in Alexandria, Va. She left yesterday for her home in Columbia, S. C. Miss Perry's sister, Miss Carrie Perry, now Mrs. Jenkins, of Chicago, is well known here, having spent much of her time during her girlhood as a guest of her uncle and aunt.

Mrs. John R. McLean and her son, Edward Beale McLean, have arrived at the Triangle Cottage, Bar Harbor, which they have leased for the season, Mr. McLean having gone to Saratoga, Mrs. Truxtun Beale is also in Bar Harbor for the summer, and has leased the yacht Kasagi, which is in the bay there, and on which he and his bride are doing much entertaining.

THE MOST ATTRACTIVE ROUTE TO THE WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, IS VIA THE SOUTHERN RAILWAY THROUGH "THE LAND OF THE SKY," FROM RICHMOND TO ST. LOUIS WITHOUT CHANGE OF TRAINS.

they will be joined later by their niece, Miss Lydia H. Kirk. They will also spend some time in Boston, taking short jaunts

to interesting places along the New Eng-

TAKE THE POPULAR C. & O. SHORTEST BUICKEST BEST.

TO NORFOLK, OCEAN VIEW, CAPE

HENRY AND VA. BEACH.

ROUND-\$1.00-TRIP.

Two trains leave Richmond \$:30 and 0 A. M. Eight hours in Norfolk; nine hours at Ocean View; ten hours at Old Point and Buckroe Beach. Three hours longer at Ocean View than via any other route. Virginia Beach and Cape Henry, \$1.25. Returning leave Norfolk via Ocean View Railway 7 P. M., leave Ocean View 7:30 P. M., leave old Point \$:30 P. M., Seaside Sneeial). makes no stous. Arrive, \$200 P. M., leave old Point \$:30 P. M., Seaside Sneeial. makes no stous.

OF TRAINS.

The Southern Railway has on sale at Richmond and all stations on its lines very low-rate excursion tickets to St. Louis, Mo., account of the World's Fair. These tickets embrace stopover privileges between Sallsbury and Morristown, which includes the famous mountain section of Western North Carolina-Asheville, Hot Springs and "the Land of the Sky." Elegant day coaches, through Pullmans and Dining car service of the highest standard of excellence. For detailed information apply to any agent of tailed information apply to any agent of the Southern Railway.

## SPECIAL EXCURSION NORFOLK.

C. & O., Tuesday, August 2d,

Round \$1.00 Trip.

On account of the Virginia Fair a Norfolk, August 1st to 6th, the C. & O. Raliway will run a special one day ex-cursion Tuesday, August 2d; train will leave Richmond 7:35 A. M.; \$1 round trip leave Richmond 7:35 A. M.; \$1 round trip to Norfolk; returning, passengers will leave Norfolk via C. & O. steamer 7:15 P. M.; arrive Richmond 10:25 P. M. Spe-cial feature for Tuesday: High jumping contest, running and trotting races, steeplechase, &c.

THE PLACE TO GO SUNDAY

# GO ON TRILBY BEST POPULAR TRILBY BEST ROUTE

\$1.00 round trip to Norfolk and Ocean View, \$1.25 to Virginia Beach, Quickest route, No change of cars. Leaves Byrd Street Station 8:30 A. M.

C. & O. Sunday Outings

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS OUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS

#### BOB, SON OF BATTL

By ALFRED OLLIVANT.

(Coveright, 1898, by Doubleday & McClure Co.)

"A Book to Be Thankful For."

CHAPTER XXIII-Continued.

The long-anticipated battle for the Shepherd's Trophy was looming close; soon everything that hung upon the issue of that struggle would be decided finally. For ever the justice of Th' Owd sue of that struggle would be decided finally. For ever the justice of Th Owd In's claim to his proud title would be settled. If he won, he won outrighten thing imprecedented in the annals of The Cup: If he won, the place of Owd Bob o', Kenmulr as first in his profession was assured for all time. Above all, it was the last event in the six years' struggle 'twixt Red and Gray. It was the last time those two great rivals would meet in battle. The supremacy of one would be decided once and for all. For win or lose, it was the last public appearance of the Gray Dog of Kenmuit. And as every hour brought the great day nearer, nothing else was talked of in the country-side. The heat of the Dalesmen's enthusiasm was only intensified by the fover of their apprehension. Many inen's enthusiasm was only intensined by the fover of that'r apprehension. Many a man would lose more than he cared to contemplate were Th' Owd Un yeat. But he'd not be! Nay; owd, indeed, he was—two years older than his great rival; there were a hundred risks, a hundred chances; still: "What's the odds agin Owd Bob o' Kenmuir' I'm takin' 'em. Who'll lay agin Th' Owd Un?"

Owd Bob o' Kenmuir? I'm takin' 'em. Who'il lay agin Th' Owd Un?"
And with the air saturated with this perpetual talk of the old dog, these everlasting references to his certain victory; his ears drumming with the often boast that the gray dog was the best in the North. M'Adam became the silent, ill-designing man of six months since-merose, brooding, auspicious, muttering of conspiracy, plotting revenge.

The scenes at the Sylvester Arms were replicas of those of previous years. Usually the little man sat isolated in a far corner, silent and glowering, with Red-Wull at his feet. Now and then he burst into a paroxysm of insane giggling, slapping his thigh, and muttering. 'Ay, it's

of conspiracy, plotting revenge.

The scenes at the Sylvester Arms were replicas of those of previous years. Usually the little man sat isolated in a far corner, silent and glowering, with Red Wull at his feet. Now and then he burst no evil though, his hatred for the ping his thigh, and muttering. "Ay, it's included the provided here is a wee somethin"—a somethin we ken and they divided here. He grew reckless in his assertions. His line there's a wee somethin—a somethin we ken and they dinna, Wullie. He grew reckless in his assertions. His line there's a wee somethin—a somethin we ken and they dinna, Wullie. The grew reckless in his assertions. His life was one long threat against James Moore with other had nover been so uncompromisting the provided here. When the country of the daughter had never been so uncompromisting. He grew reckless in his assertions. His life was one long threat against James house his we ken and they dinna, Wullie, he he'll And sometimes he would leap to his feet and address his official to the fight, James Moore, with object easily dispersive the fight, James Moore, with object easily dispersive the provided wheelbarrow, while drawing himself up.

"He missed, and the grey dog charged at him like a mail-train.

"He missed, and the grey dog charged at him like a mail-train.

"He missed, and the grey dog charged at him like a mail-train.

"He missed, and the grey dog charged at him like a mail-train.

"His James Moore—" but over he with misself up.

"He missed, and the grey and his con-with with many one would be cow-missing to an impact of the misself up.

"He missed, and the grey and his con-with with whith with misself up.

"He missed, and the grey and his cow-will be at him like a mail-train.

"His James Moore—" but over he with misself up.

"He missed, and the aritempt on the object with party in this opening in this opening in the proving in this opening in the proving in the party in the year, and the aritempt in the year, and the aritempt in the year, and the aritempt in the year,

passionately, satirically, tearfully, as the mood might be on him; and his theme was always the same: James Moore, Owd Bob, the Cup, and the plots agin

Owd Bob, the Cup, and the plots agin him and his Wullie; and always he concluded with that hint of the surprise to come.

Meuntime, there was no news of David; he had gone as utterly as a ship foundered in mid-Atlantis. Some said he'd 'listed, some that he'd gone to sea. And "So he 'as," corroborated Sam'l, "floatin', 'leels uppards."

With no gleam of consolation, Maggie's misery was such as to rouse compassion in all hearts. She went on longer bilthely singing about her work; and all the springiness had fled from her gait. The people of Konmuir vied with one another in their attempts to console their young mistress. mistress.

Maggie was not the only one in whose life David's absence had created a void. Last as he would have been to own it. M'Adem feit acutely the boy's loss. It may have been he missed the ever-present butt; it may have been a nobler feeling. Alone with Red Wull, too late he feit his loneliness. Sometimes, sitting in the kitchen by himself, thinking of the past, he experienced sharp pangs of remorse; and this was all the more the case after Maggie's visit. Subsequent to that day the little man, to do him justice, was never known to hint by word or look an ill thing of his enemy's daughter. Once, indeed, when Melia Ross was drawing on a dirty imagination with Maggie for subject. M'Adam shut her up with: "Ye're a maist amezin' big llar, Melia Ross."

Yet, though for the daughter he had row no evil though, his hatred for the father had never been so uncompromising.

summer sheep fair at Grammoch-town that he fulfilled his yow.

that he fulfilled his yow.

That is always a big field-day at Kenmulr; and on this occasion James Moore and Owd Bob had been up and working on the Pike from the rising of the sun. Throughout the straggling lands of Kenmulr the Master went with his untiring adjutant, rounding up, cutting out, drafting. It was already noon when the flock started from the yard.

On the gate by the stile, as the party came up, sat M'Adam.

"I've a word to say to you, James Moore," he announced, as the Master approached.
"Say it then, and quick. I've no time to

'Say it then, and quick. I've no time to stand gossipin' here, if yo' have," said the Master, M'Adam strained forward till he nearly

Al'Adam strained forward till he hearly oppled off the gate.
"Queer thing, James Moore, you should be the only one to escape this Killer."
"Yo' forgot yoursel', M'Adam."
"Ay, there's me." acquiesced the little han. "But you—hoo d'yo' 'count for your pick?"

James Moore swung round and pointed proudly at the gray dog, now patrolling round the flock. "There's my luck!" he said. "There's my luck!" he said.
M'Adam laughed unpleasantly,
"So I thought," he said. "so I thought!
And I s'pose ye're thinkin' that yer
luck," nodding at the gray dog, "will win
you the Cup for certain a month hence."
"I hope so" said the Mastet.
"Strange if he should not after all,"
mused the little man.
James Moore eyed him suspiciously,
"What d'yo' mean?" he asked sternly,
M'Adam shrugged his shoulders.
"There's mony a slip 'twist Cup and
lip, that's a'. I was only thinkin' some
mischance might come to him."
The Master's eyes flashed dangerously.
He recalled the many rumors he had
heard, and the attempt on the old dog
early in the year, would be cow-

a vindictive ring in the thin voice. "One way or t'ither, fair or foul, Wullie or me, ain or baith, has got to go afore Cup Day, The Master put his hand on the latch of the gate. "That'll do, M'Adam." he

said. "I'll stop to hear no more, else I might get angry wi' yo'. Noo git off this gate, yo're trespassin' as 'tis." He shook the gate. M'Adam tumbled off, and went sprawling into the sheep clustered below. Picking himself up, he

dashed on through the fock, waving his arms, kicking fantastically, and scattering confusion everywhere.

§ "Just wait ill I'm thro' wi' 'em, will yo'?" shouted the Master, seeing the dan-

It was a request which, according to the etiquette of shepherding, one man was bound to grant another. But M'Adam rushed on regardless, dancing and ges-ticulating. Save for the lightning vigil-ance of Owd Bob, the flock must have

orosen.
"I think yo' might ha' waited" remonstrated the Master, as the little man burst his way through.
"Noo, I've forgot somethin," the other cried, and back he started as he had one. It was more than human nature could

It was more than human nature could tolerate. !

"Bob. keep him off!"

A flash of teeth; a blaze of gray eyes; and the old dog had leapt forward to oppose the little man's advance,

"Shift oot o' ma light!" cried he, striving to dash past.

"Hold him, lad!"

And hold him the old dog did, while his master opened the gate and put the flock through, the opponents dodging in front of one another like opposing three-quarter-backs at the Rusby game.

"Oot o' ma path, or I'll strike!" shouted the little man in a fury, as the last sheep passed through the gate.

"I'd not," warned the Master.

"Hut J will!" yelled M'Adam; and darting forward as the gale swung to, struck furiously at his oppenent.

He missed, and the gray dog charged at him like a mail-train.

"Hil James Moore—" but over he went like a toppled wheelbarrow, while the old dog turifed again, raced at the gate, took it magnificently in his stride, and galloped up the lane after his master.

At M(Adam's yell, James Moore had

other moment, and a head was poked ish little face looked after him.

ish little face looked after him.
"Downed me, by ——' he did!" the little man cried passionately. "I owed ye baith somethin' before this, and noo, by ——' I owe ye somethin' more. An' mind ye, Adam M'Adam pays his debts!"
"I've heard the contrary, ' the Master replied dryly, and turned away up the lane toward the Marches.

CHAPTER XXIV.

stood in the door.

It was from Long Kirby-still in retirement—begging him for energy's sake to keep Owd Bob safe within doors at nights; at all events till, after the great event was over. For Kirby knew, as did every Dalesman, that the old dog slept in the porch, between the two doors of the house, of which the outer was only losed by a chain, so that the everwatchful guardian might slip in and out, and go his rounds at any moment of the night.

and go his rounds at any moment of the night.

This was how the smith concluded his ill-speit note: "Look out for M'Adam i tell you it know hel tri at thowd un afore cup day—failin im you. if the de dog's bete i'm a ruined man i say so for the luv o God keep yer eyes wide."

The Master read the letter, and handed it to the postman, who perused it carefully.

it to the postman, who perused it carefully.

"I tell yo' what," said Jim at length, speaking with an earnestness that made the other stare. "I wish yo'd do what he saks yo': keep Th. Owd Un in o' nights, I mean, just for the present."

The Master shook his head and laughed, tearing the letter to pieces.

"Nay," said he; "M'Adam or no M'Adam, Cup or no Cup, Th' Owd Un has the run o' ma land same as he's had since a puppy. Why, Jim, the first night I shut him up that night the Kiher comes, I'll lay,"

The postman turned wearily away, and the Master stood looking after him, wondering what had come of late to his former cheery friend.

Cro be Continued To-morrow.

Washington.

Secretary of the Navy Morten, accom-panied by Mrs. Morten and their debu-tante daughter, Miss Pauline Morten, will sail on August tith on the government hoat Mohawk for a cruise in New England waters, the Secretary gol

Mrs. Deering and Miss Kate Deering, mother and sister of Paymaster Deering, have closed their home on Q Sireet and gone to Warm Springs, Va., for a stay of some weeks.

Baltimore.

Mrs. John M. Miller and her sister. Miss Annie Hollins, will leave Baltimore this week for Kittery Point, Maine, where

The little man raised himself painfully

A SHOT IN THE NIGHT.

It was only three short weeks before Cup Day that one afternoon Jim Mason brought a letter to Kenmuir, James Moore opened it as the postman still stood in the door.

(To be Continued To-morrow)

THE PLACE TO GO SUNDAY.

Beach Park, West Point, special trains leave Southern Railway Station, 9:30

A. M. and 4 P. M.; returning, leaves Theach Park, 8 P. M. and 10 P. M.; for cents round trip. Enjoy the balmy sea breezes and get one of those delicious rea food meals; 60 minutos' ride. One of the most delightful short trips out of Richmond. Week day schedule 5:30 P. M.; returning, 10 P. M.

TO NORFOLK, OCEAN VIEW AND VA. BEACH TO-MORROW.

From Richmond to the Ocean